

DAREDEVIL®

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



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# DAREDEVIL®

*ON THE WILDEST RAMPAGE  
OF HIS CAREER!*

WE CAN'T  
*HIT* HIM IN  
THIS DARKNESS!  
HOW DOES *HE*  
KEEP NAILING  
*US*?!

**BREAKING POINT!**

K+S



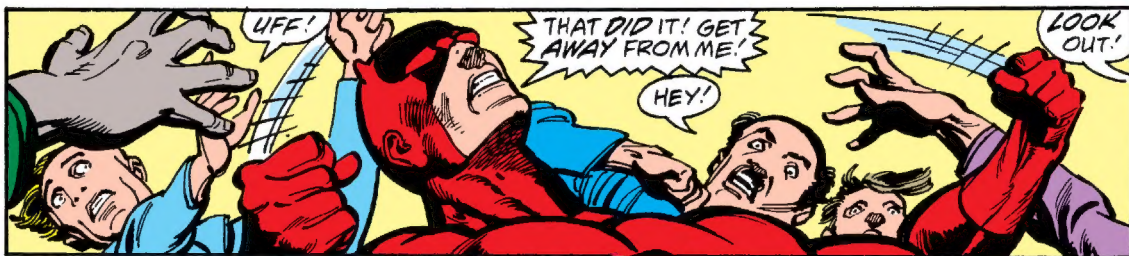
He dwells in eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL**, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

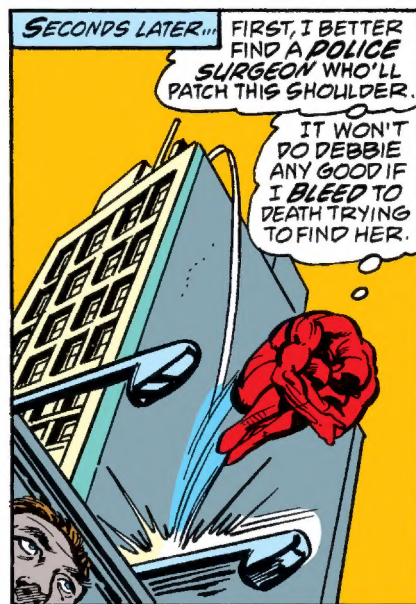
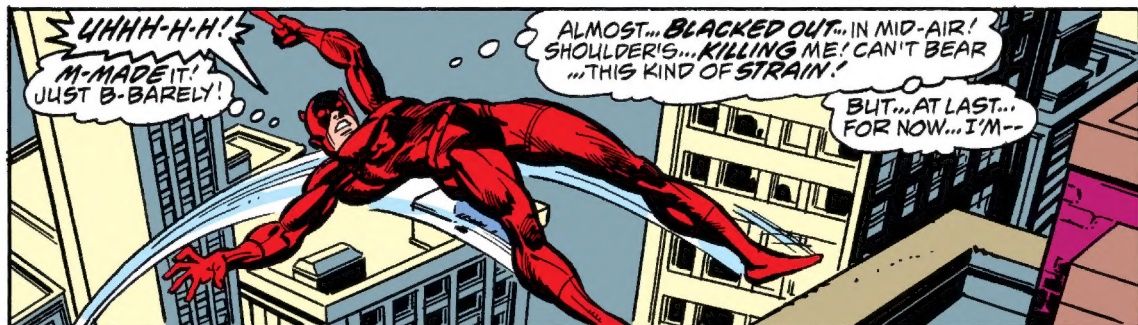
# BREAKING POINT!









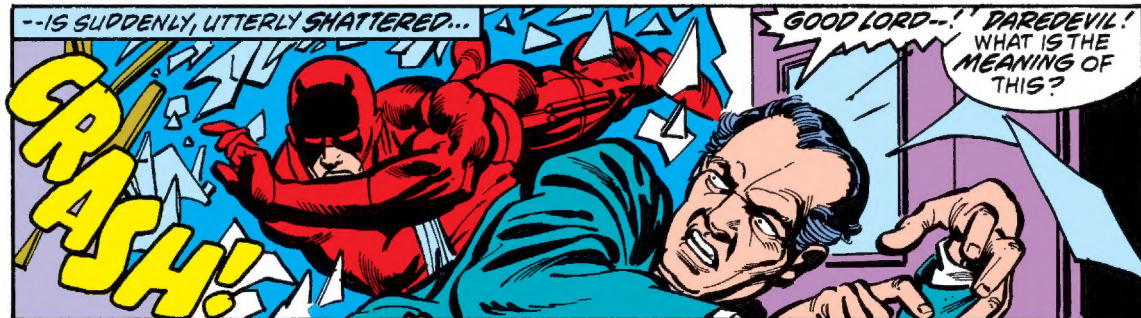




AN HOUR LATER, ACROSS TOWN, A LONELY MAN DILIGENTLY DISCHARGES HIS DUTIES AS PRESIDENT OF GLENN INDUSTRIES, LONG AFTER OTHER DENIZENS OF THE CORPORATE BEEHIVE HAVE GONE HOME.

MAXWELL GLENN HAS SELDOM LEFT HIS PRESTIGIOUS OFFICE IN RECENT MONTHS, AND IN THAT TIME, FEW OTHERS HAVE ENTERED. HIS PRIVACY, SO JEALOUSLY GUARDED BY HIS STAFF--

--IS SUDDENLY, UTTERLY SHATTERED...



GOOD LORD--! DAREDEVIL! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

YOUR HIT MAN, BULLSEYE, CONFESSED--AND IMPLICATED YOU IN ALL THE CORRUPTION TIED TO GLENN INDUSTRIES--

--INCLUDING THE DEBORAH HARRIS KIDNAPPING! NOW... WHERE IS SHE BEING HELD, GLENN?

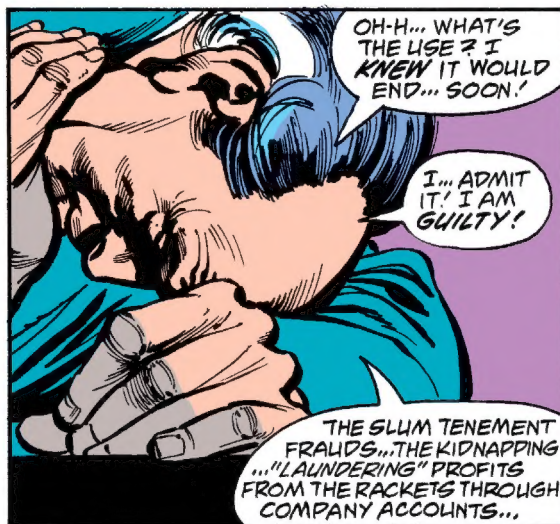
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE--

YOU'RE LYING--! AND FORGET ABOUT GOING FOR THE GUN IN THE DRAWER!

UHH!

H-HOW DID YOU KNOW? HOW COULD--?

WHAK!



OH-H... WHAT'S THE USE? I KNEW IT WOULD END... SOON!

I... ADMIT IT! I AM GUILTY!

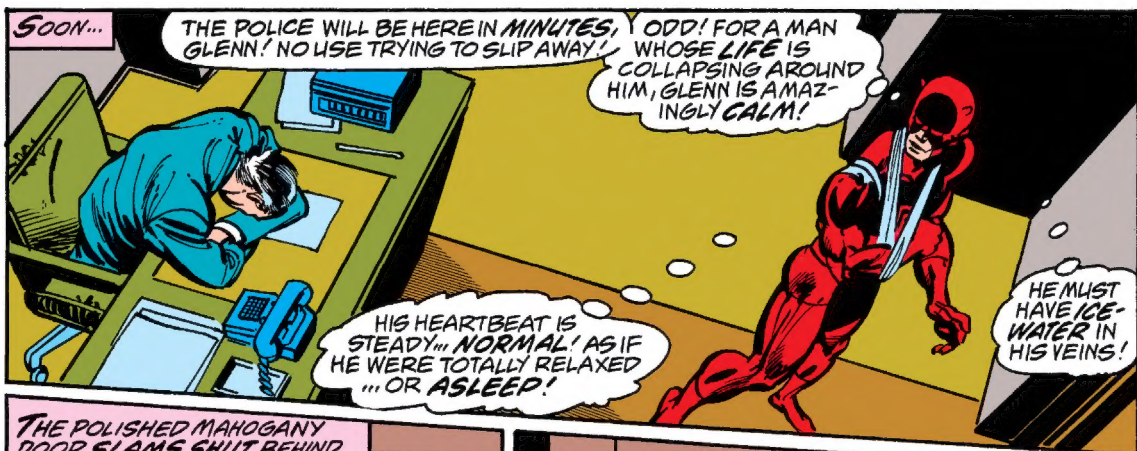
THE SLUM TENEMENT FRAUDS...THE KIDNAPPING... "LAUNDERING" PROFITS FROM THE RACKETS THROUGH COMPANY ACCOUNTS...



...EVEN THE ATTEMPTED MURDERS--ALL MY DOING! I-- I WAS DESPERATE, YOU SEE! I HAD TO--

TELL IT TO THE JUDGE, GLENN... LATER! FOR NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO REPEAT YOUR CONFESSION TO THE POLICE!





SOON...

THE POLICE WILL BE HERE IN MINUTES, WHOSE LIFE IS COLLAPSING AROUND HIM, GLENN IS AMAZINGLY CALM!

HE MUST HAVE ICE-WATER IN HIS VEINS!

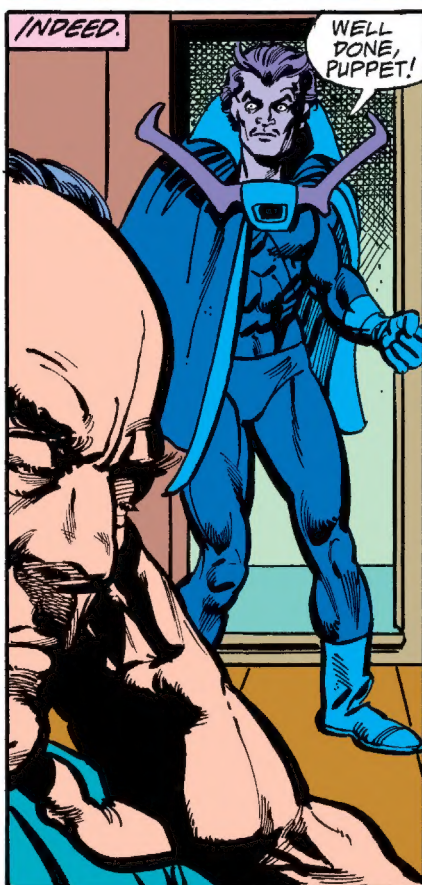
HIS HEARTBEAT IS STEADY... NORMAL! AS IF HE WERE TOTALLY RELAXED... OR ASLEEP!

THE POLISHED MAHOGANY DOOR SLAMS SHUT BEHIND DAREDEVIL. MAXWELL GLENN DOES NOT LOOK UP.

A MOMENT PASSES, AND THEN ANOTHER DOOR BEGINS TO QUIETLY SLIDE OPEN--

--REVEALING A BIZARRE AND STRIKING FIGURE.

... MAXWELL GLENN REMAINS MOTIONLESS, OBLIVIOUS, AS IF HE WERE IN A TRANCE.



INDEED.

WELL DONE, PUPPET!



AMAZING, THAT IT TOOK SO LONG FOR THAT RED BUFFOON TO CONFRONT YOU! YOUR "GUILT" WAS SO OBVIOUS!

LOGICALLY YOU HAD TO BE BEHIND THE CRIMES HE NAMED--



--BUT OF COURSE, THERE'S NO WAY HE COULD SUSPECT THAT I AM BEHIND YOU!

LISTEN CLOSELY, GLENN! YOU WILL FORGET ME... AND DENY THAT YOU EVER SAW KILL-GRAVE, THE PURPLE MAN!

AND YOU WILL CONTINUE TO TAKE FULL BLAME FOR THE CRIMES YOU COMMITTED UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF MY IRRESISTIBLE WILL!

GOODBYE, FOOL!



LATER, NEAR THE HEART OF THE WELL-TO-DO LONG ISLAND COMMUNITY CALLED KING'S POINT--



--AT A MANSION THAT IS RATHER ORDINARY BY LOCAL STANDARDS--

--EXCEPT, PERHAPS, FOR ITS ONLY TWO OCCUPANTS IN RECENT MONTHS: A KIDNAPPER AND HIS VICTIM--



THIS BACK ROOM ISN'T AS NICE AS THE OTHER ONE I KEPT YOU IN, BUT IT IS A CHANGE OF SCENERY!

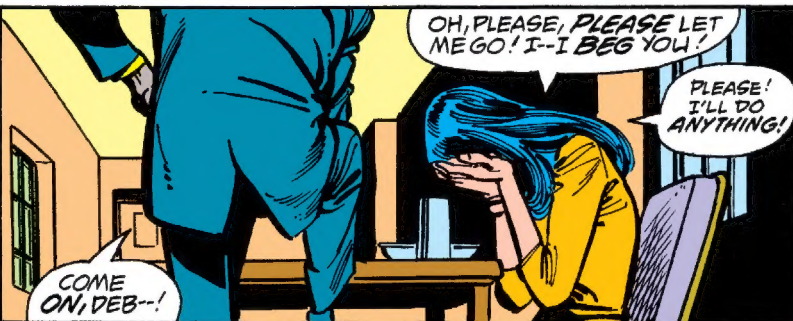
HONESTLY, DEBBIE, I'M TRYING TO BE AS GOOD TO YOU AS I'M ALLOWED!

I--I KNOW, MORT! YOU EXPLAINED HOW IT'S YOUR JOB TO KEEP ME HERE, BUT--



OH, BY THE WAY-- THIS ROOM'S BOO-- BY TRAPPED TOO! YOU SHOULD KNOW.

HEY, DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME THELMA AND I THOUGHT OUR SON'S PLANE CRASHED IN RUSSIA?



OH, PLEASE, PLEASE LET ME GO! I--I BEG YOU!

PLEASE! I'LL DO ANYTHING!

COME ON, DEB--!

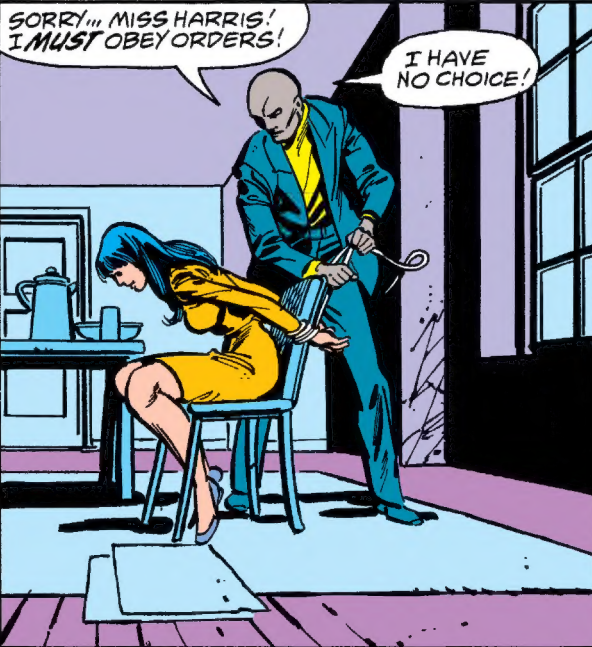
--YOU USED TO HAVE SO MUCH SPIRIT! WHERE DID IT--



LET ME GO! PLEASE, MORT! OR JUST KILL ME... AND END THIS!

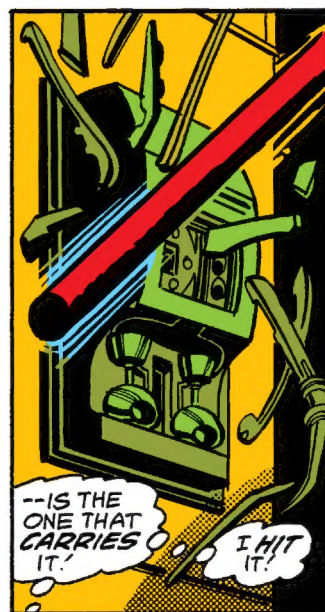
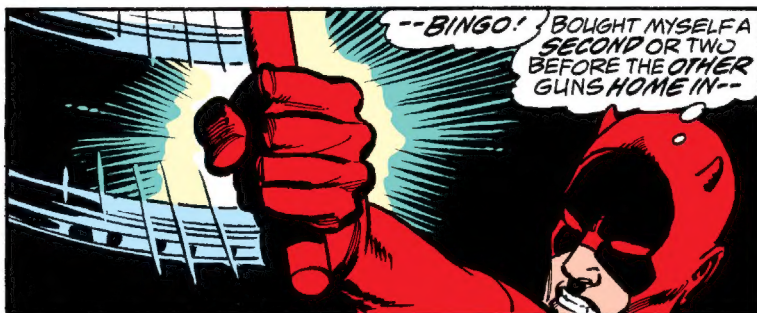
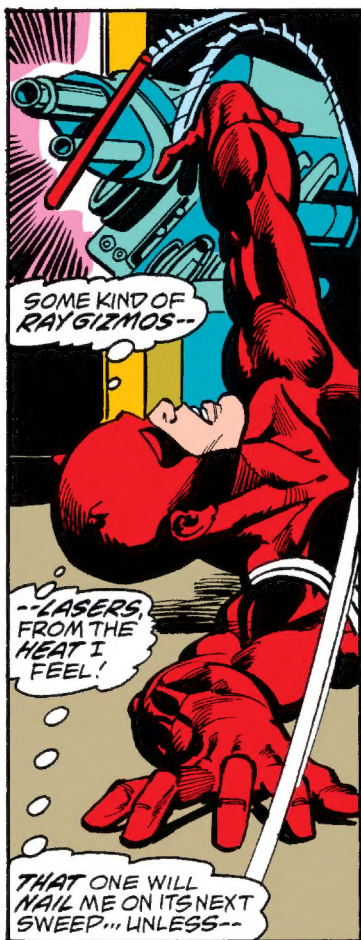
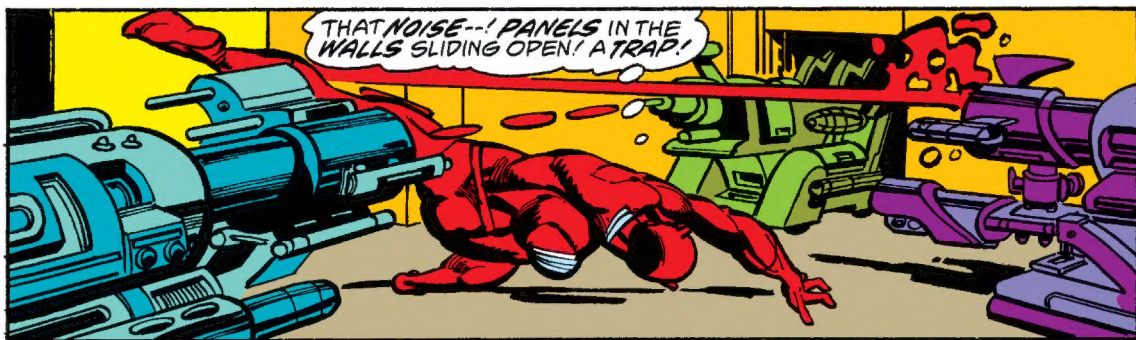
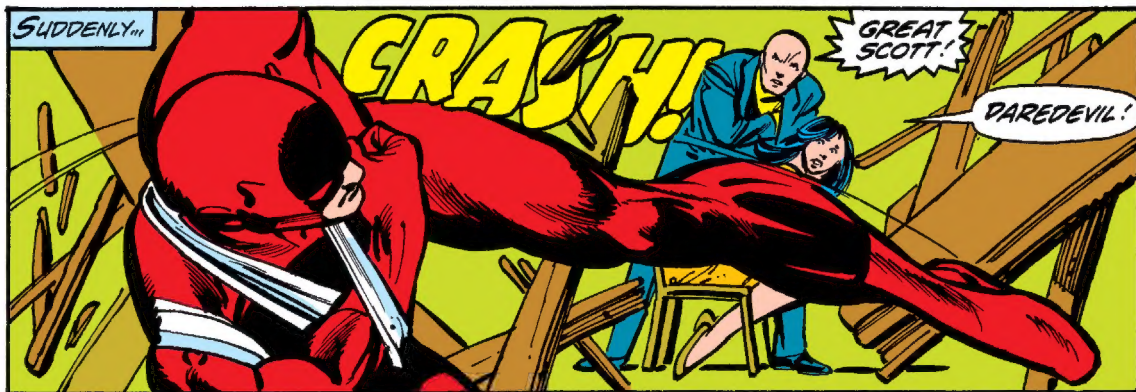
DON'T TIE ME UP AGAIN... PLEASE!

SORRY!!! MISS HARRIS! I MUST OBEY ORDERS!

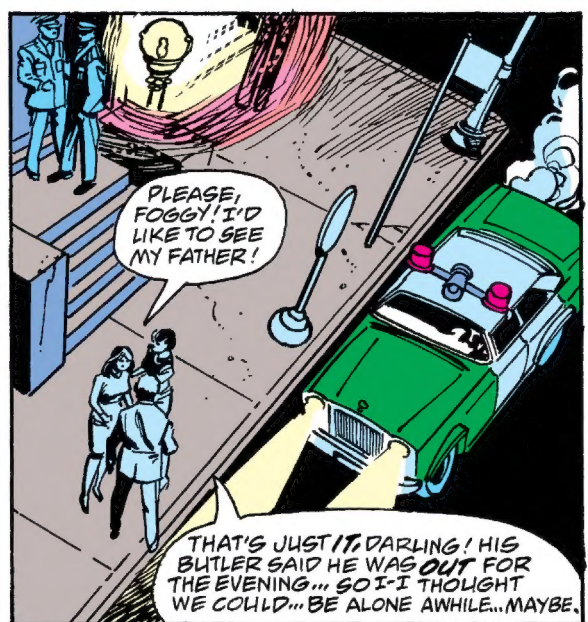
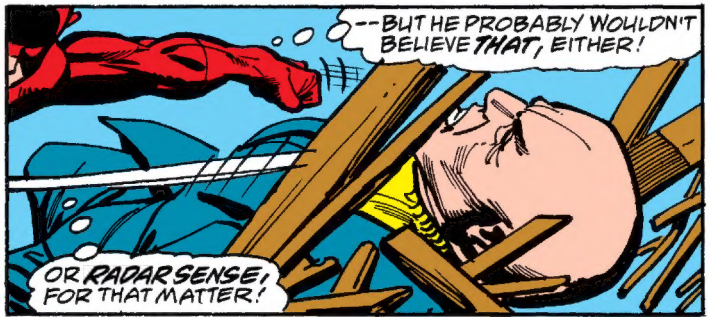
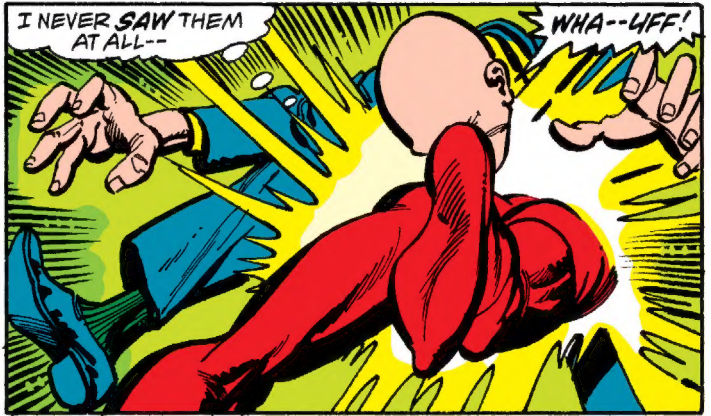


I HAVE NO CHOICE!

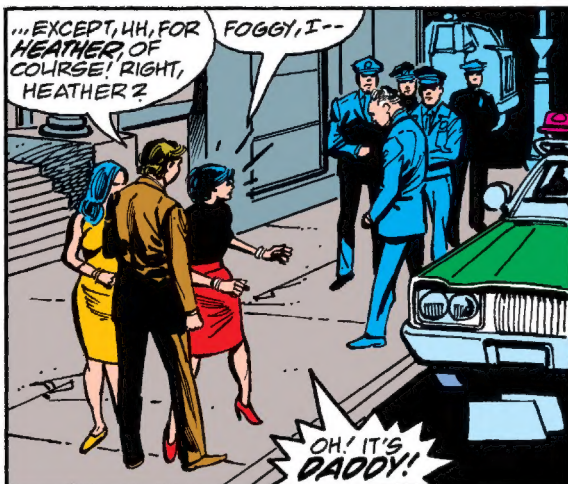




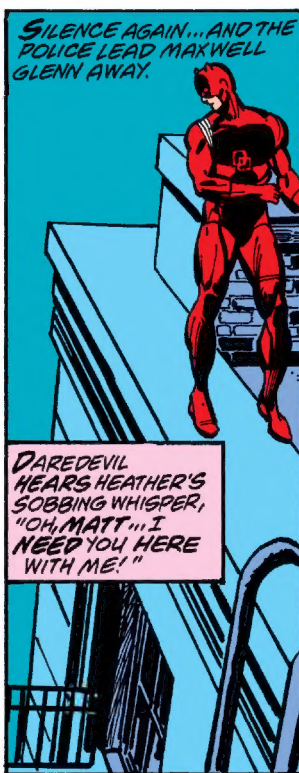




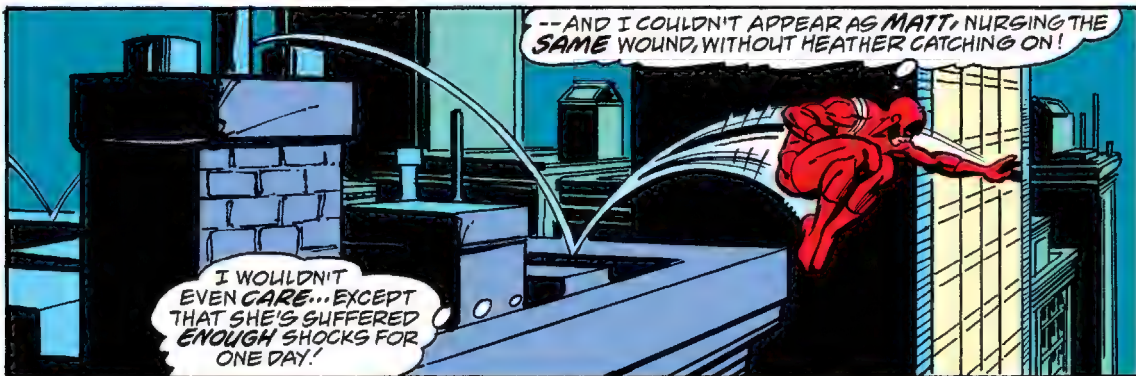




...SILENCE ECHOED BY A FIGURE FAR ABOVE. A MAN WHO CAN ONLY VISUALIZE THE DRAMA BELOW IN HIS MIND'S EYE FROM VAGUE RADAR-IMAGE SILHOUETTES HE SENSES, AND THE INTRICATE LAND-SCAPE OF SOUNDS HE HEARS...

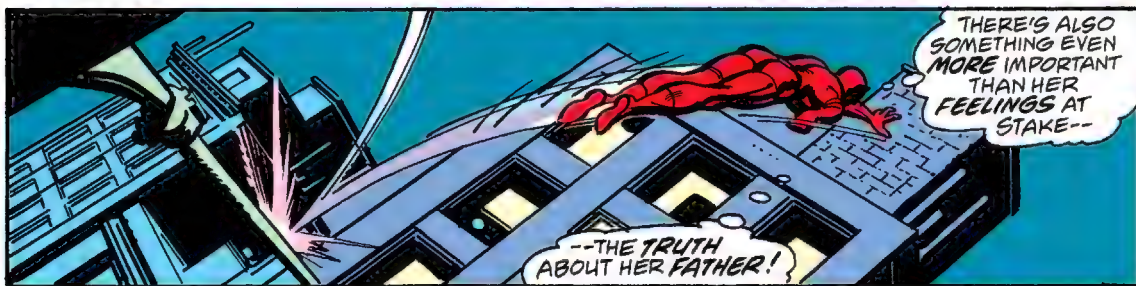






--AND I COULDN'T APPEAR AS **MATT**, NURSING THE **SAME** WOUND, WITHOUT **HEATHER** CATCHING ON!

I WOULDN'T EVEN **CARE**... EXCEPT THAT SHE'S SUFFERED ENOUGH SHOCKS FOR ONE DAY!



THERE'S ALSO SOMETHING EVEN **MORE** IMPORTANT THAN HER **FEELINGS** AT STAKE--

--THE **TRUTH** ABOUT HER **FATHER**!



**GLENN** SEEMED LIKE A **COOL** CUSTOMER AT HIS OFFICE--

--BUT A MINUTE AGO HE WAS LIKE A **DIFFERENT** MAN-- 'HE WAS **SUD-DENLY**... **CONCERNED** --BREATHING **SHALLOW**, **PULSE** **RAPID**...



...AND HIS **PULSE** DIDN'T **JUMP** WHEN HE CLAIMED HE DIDN'T **REMEMBER**!

IN **SHORT**, HE WASN'T **LYING**!

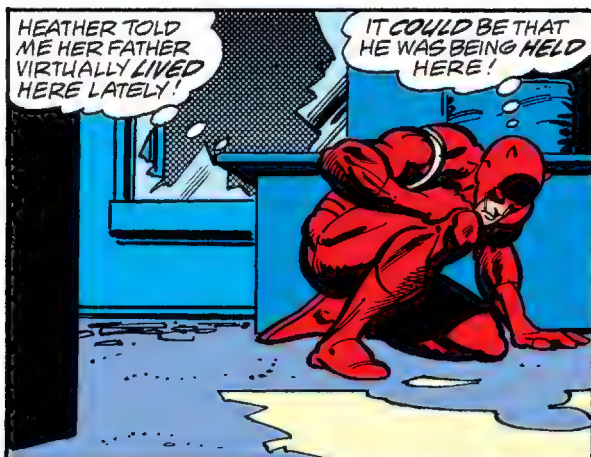
I DON'T EVEN WANT TO **ADMIT** WHAT I **SUSPECT**--



--BUT IF IT'S **TRUE** MAYBE I CAN FIND **CLUES** **HERE**--

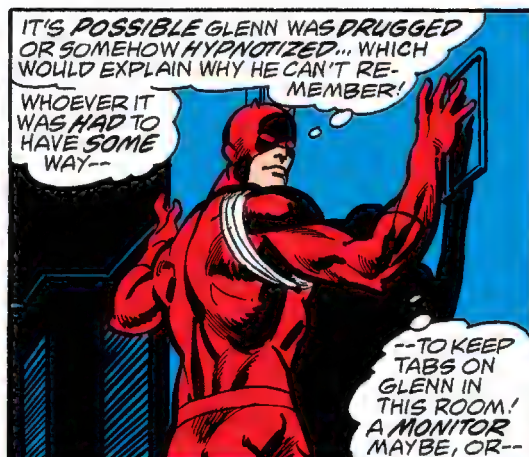
--IN **MAXWELL** **GLENN'S** OFFICE!





HEATHER TOLD ME HER FATHER VIRTUALLY LIVED HERE LATELY!

IT COULD BE THAT HE WAS BEING HELD HERE!



IT'S POSSIBLE GLENN WAS DRUGGED OR SOMEHOW HYPNOTIZED... WHICH WOULD EXPLAIN WHY HE CAN'T REMEMBER!

WHOEVER IT WAS HAD TO HAVE SOME WAY--

--TO KEEP TABS ON GLENN IN THIS ROOM! A MONITOR MAYBE, OR--



-- A SECRET ROOM ADJOINING THIS--

AH! A SLIDING PANEL-- I SO WELL MADE, A NORMAL PERSON COULD NEVER SEE OR FEEL THE JOINT!

NOTHING BUT THE BEST FOR MAXWELL GLENN!

IT'S HEAVILY SOUNDPROOFED, BUT NOW THAT I'M THIS CLOSE--



"--I HEAR VOICES INSIDE!"

-- AND MOST OF YOU WERE EASILY MANIPULATED BY MEANS OF FINANCIAL PRESSURES EXERTED THROUGH GLENN INDUSTRIES!

YES, SIR, I WAS--

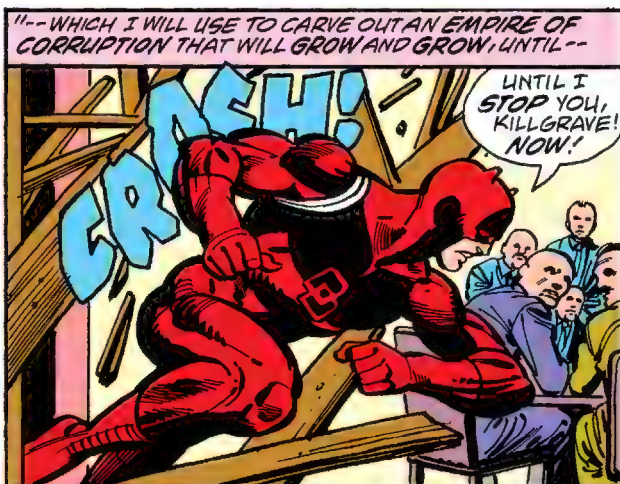
MR. HARRIS, YOU WERE STUBBORN--

--UNTIL I ORDERED GLENN TO HAVE YOUR DAUGHTER KIDNAPPED.



--BUT NOW THE GROUNDWORK IS FINISHED! GLENN HAS OUTLIVED HIS USEFULNESS! HE'LL GO TO JAIL FOR THE CRIMES ALREADY COMMITTED--

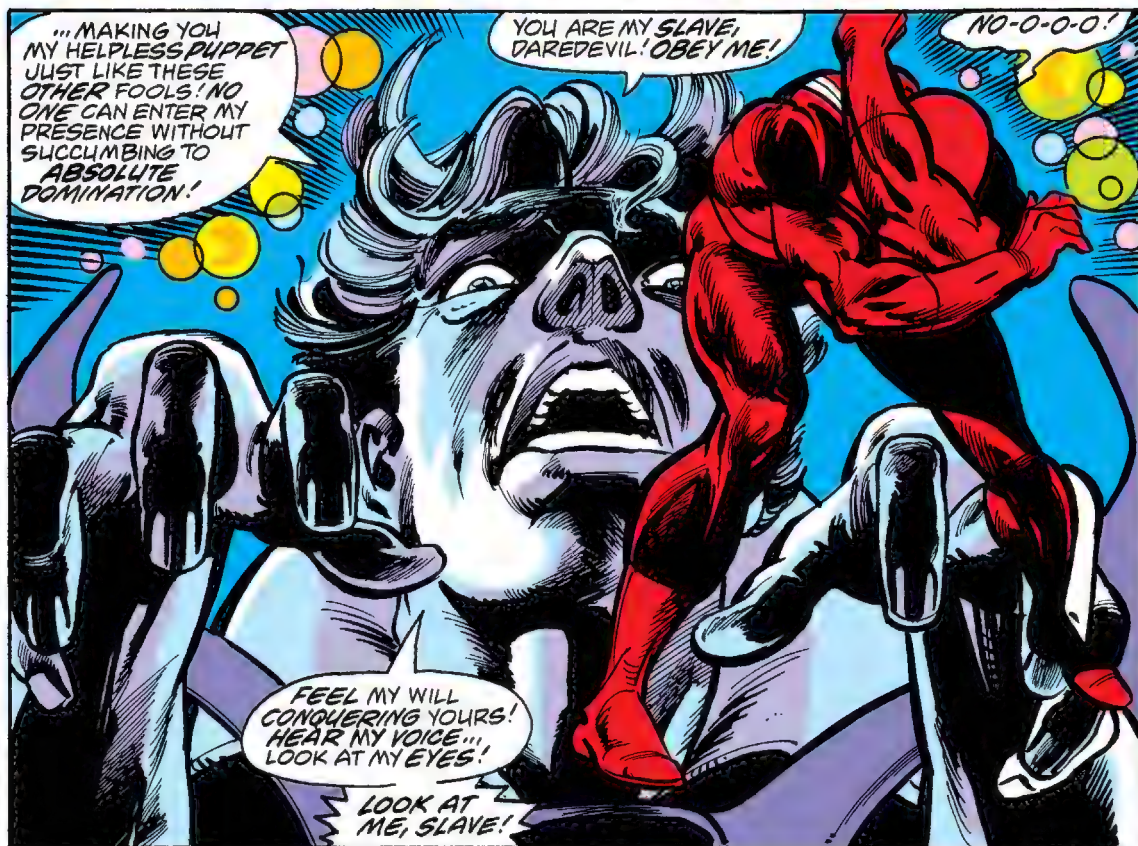
--WHILE I, AS OF NOW, TAKE DIRECT CONTROL OF YOU FINE GENTLEMEN... AND ALL YOUR WEALTH AND INFLUENCE--



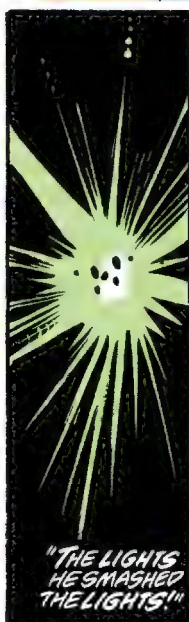
"--WHICH I WILL USE TO CARVE OUT AN EMPIRE OF CORRUPTION THAT WILL GROW AND GROW, UNTIL--

UNTIL I STOP YOU, KILL GRAVE! NOW!

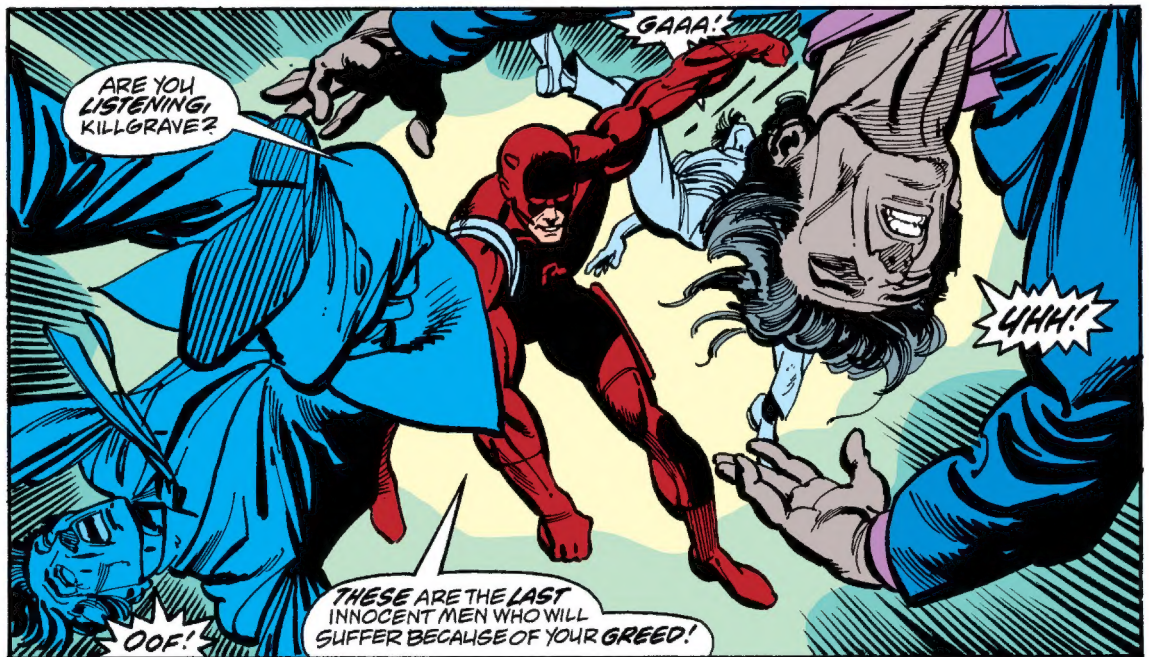
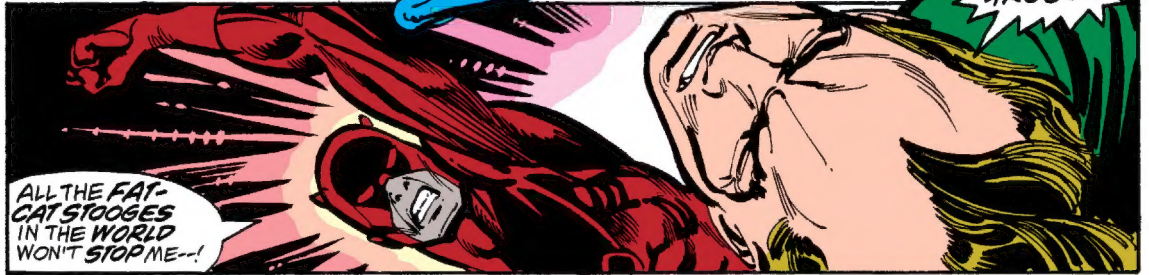
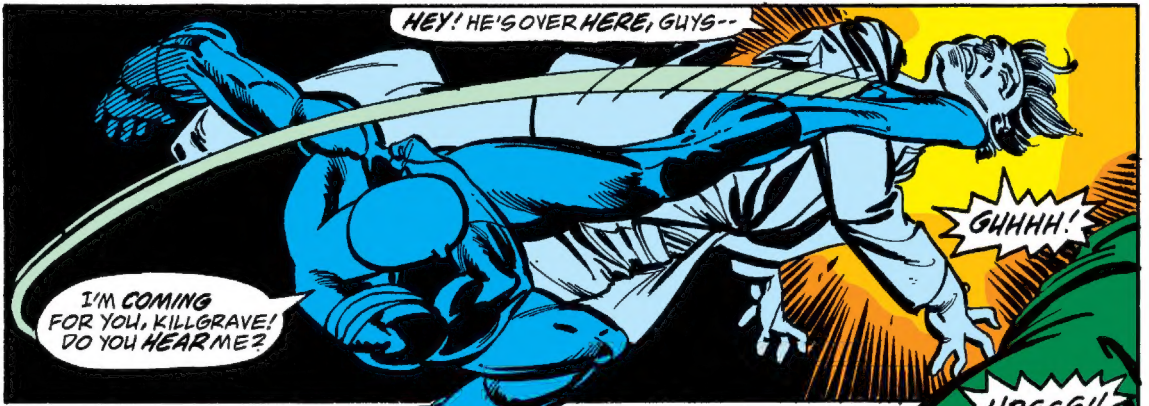




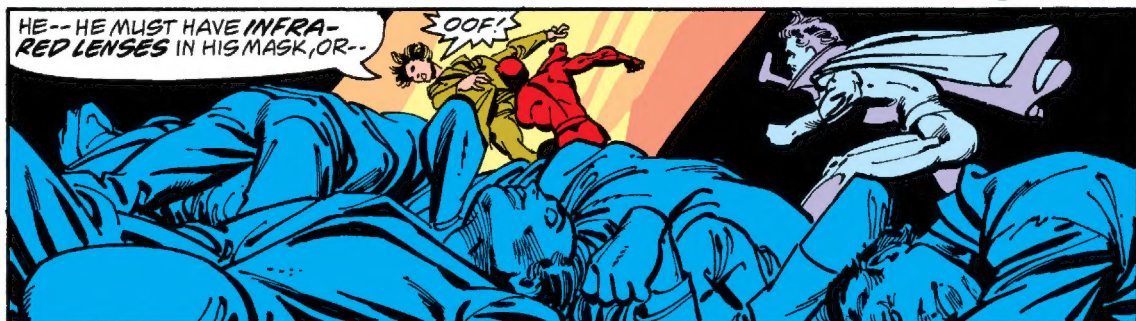
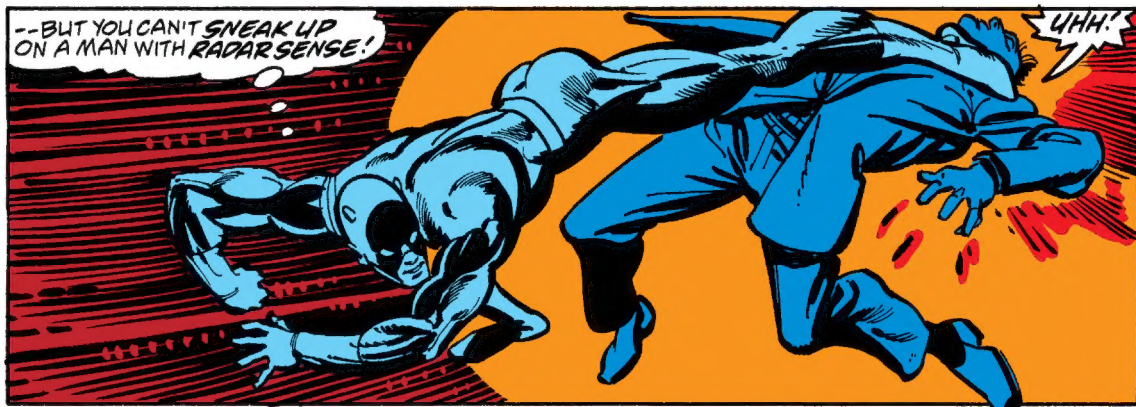




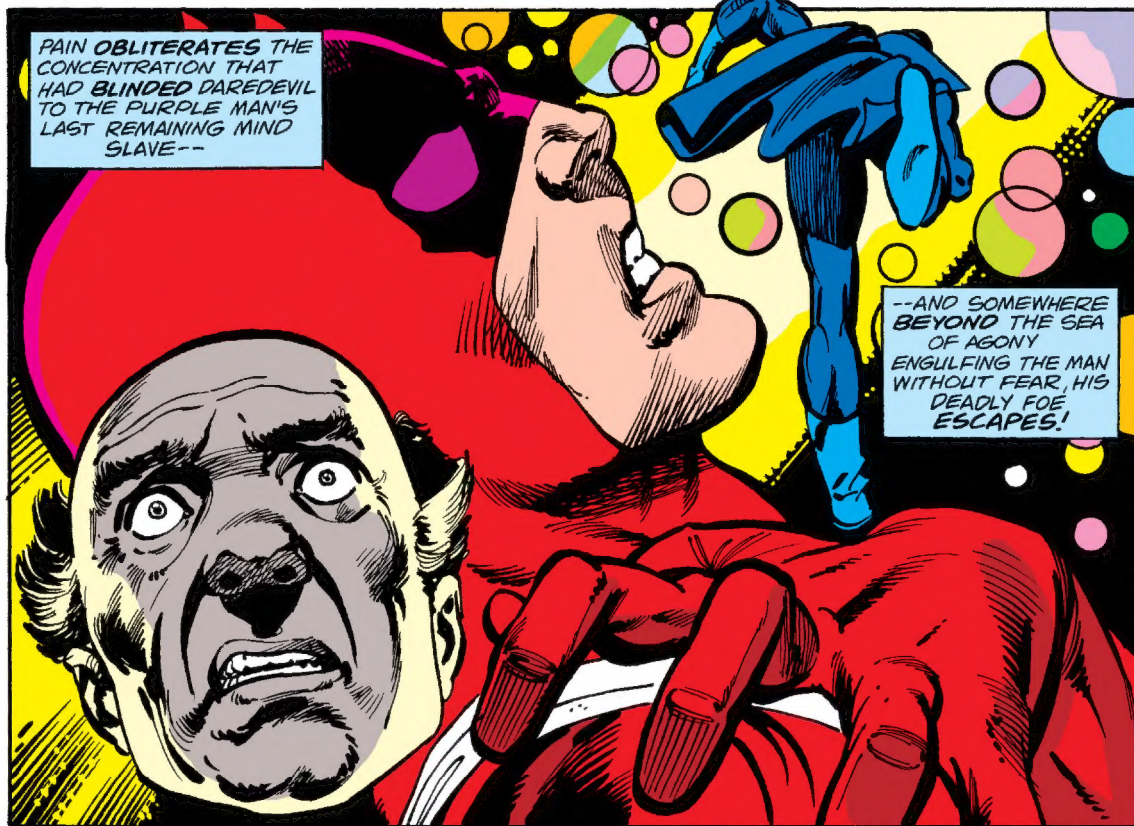
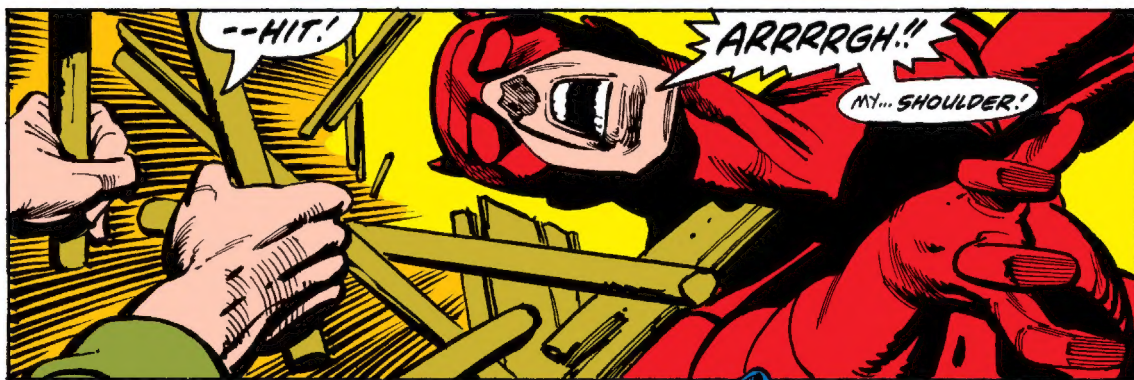
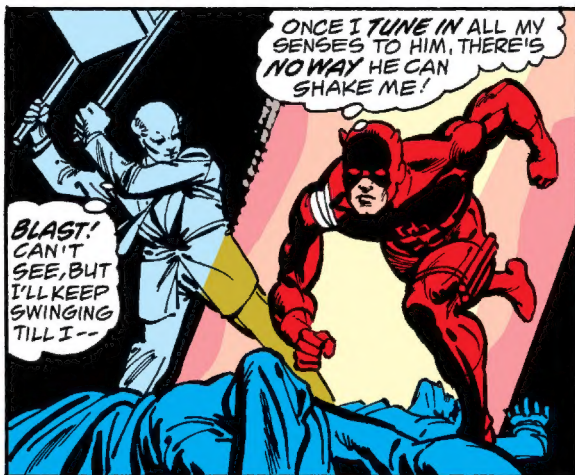




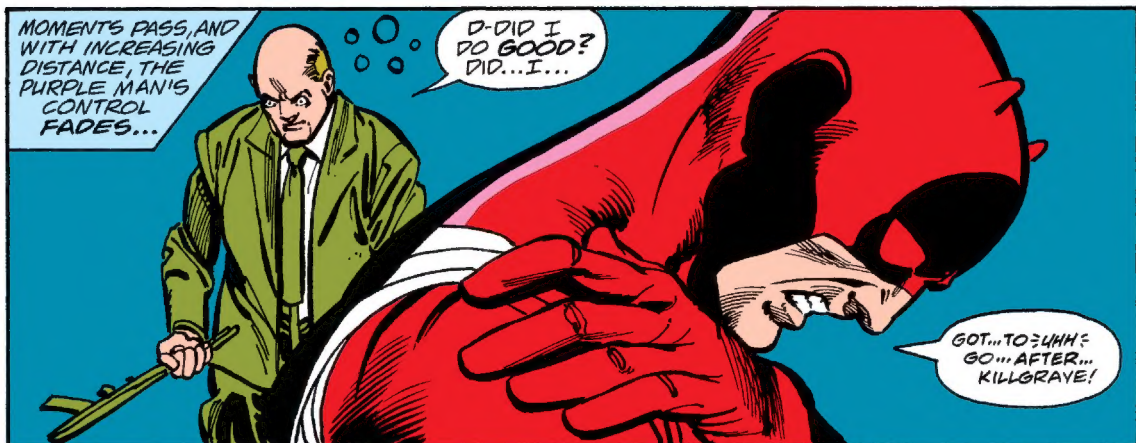












NEXT  
ISSUE

A SHOCKING, TWO-  
PRONGED CRISIS  
IN THE LIFE OF  
MATT MURDOCK!  
AND THE LONG-  
AWAITED  
RETURN OF...

DEATH-STALKER